

Sleep Well Hot Nights



Sanfords Ginger

Relieves fatigue, nerve strain, weakness, and intestinal indigestion, the latter often the cause of sleeplessness. A panacea for ills incidental to travel. Always helpful and healthful.

A delicious combination of ginger, aromatic and French brandy for the relief of cramps, pain, colds, chills, weakness, nervousness and insomnia. Look for the Owl Trade Mark on the wrapper, lest you get a cheap, worthless or dangerous substitute. Forty years the standard of purity, flavor and strength. Sold by all druggists and grocers.

HARDING SUCCEEDS HAMLIN AS FEDERAL RESERVE HEAD

Paul Warburg Made Vice-Governor in Succession to Frederick Delano.

Washington, Aug. 11.—W. P. G. Harding was designated yesterday by Pres. Wilson as governor of the federal reserve board to succeed Charles S. Hamlin and Paul Warburg was named vice-governor to succeed Frederick Delano.

The designations are for one year. Mr. Hamlin has been governor and Mr. Delano vice-governor since the organization of the board. Their terms expired yesterday. Mr. Hamlin's term as a member of the board expired recently and the president reappointed him.

It was officially explained that the president changed the officers in order to give different members an opportunity to serve, and not because of dissatisfaction over the past administration.

A COMMON DESTINY OURS

All Go Up or Down Together, Says Candidate Hughes

BELIEVES IN PROTECTION FOR ALL

Build Up One Interest and All Others Are Helped

Grand Forks, N. D., Aug. 11.—Charles E. Hughes' criticism of President Wilson's Mexican policy was received as enthusiastically in this agricultural state yesterday as it has been in the industrial cities in which he has spoken since last Monday.

One thousand persons gathered in the Auditorium in this city yesterday noon, applauded Mr. Hughes' charge that the administration has been weak and vacillating in dealing with Mexico and expressed their approval of his declaration that he stood "for the unflinching protection of American rights."

"Weakness," he continued, "breeds in suits and insults breed war but an honest, firm contention of known rights will establish peace."

Mr. Hughes said that the generous welcome which has been extended to him since the campaign began "makes an appeal to the heart of a man, and fills him with a burning desire to serve the people of the United States." He said that the trip has constantly borne in upon him the thought of the unity of American life, despite the diversity of its resources and its interests. "We are all linked together in a common destiny," continued the nominee. "We know you cannot build up one great interest of the United States without helping all of the people of the United States. We know that what will promote the prosperity of industry will promote the prosperity of farmers, and we know that if we neglect the just interests of agriculture, industry will wither, and the prosperity of our great cities will absolutely fail. We will all go up or go down together."

Mr. Hughes declared without qualification for a protective tariff. "I stand," said he, "for the principle of protection to American interests by a protective tariff. I believe in protection without abuses. I believe in protection for farmers just as I believe in protection for men in industries. America will not hold her own by declarations; she will not hold her own by high sounding phrases. But America is going to hold her own because she has the sense to understand acts and because she will hold politics down to the minimum."

Mr. Hughes next took the administration to task for maintaining a standing

army so small that it was necessary to call men from factories, stores and peace occupations "to do police duty on the Mexican border."

"I stand," he said, "for reasonable preparedness for America ready to meet any emergency. I am not militaristic. This country is not militaristic. We are so far away from militarism that it is almost an insult to American intelligence to discuss it."

"We do not wish conflict. We are opposed to strife. We want peace and good order. We covet nothing. We are not aiming at any aggressive policy. We are not trying to interfere with anybody's business or with things that do not concern us. But when the rights of American citizens are involved and that which we are entitled to have under international law is denied, American spirit and the sense of American justice demands that we shall be ready and able to carry forth our demands, and that readiness and ability shall be appreciated so that we shall not be drawn into unnecessary conflicts."

Mr. Hughes declared for a business-like administration of government affairs. "Cannot democracy," he asked, "with all its generosity and good feeling have standards comparing favorably with those demanded in every private enterprise?" If you give me the opportunity I shall devote myself to that ideal of administration.

The nominee was applauded heartily at the close of his address. He left Grand Forks for Fargo at 1 o'clock.

United States Senator P. J. McCumber, Lynn J. Frazier, gubernatorial nominee and several hundred residents of the home city of the Dakotas met the Hughes campaign party upon its arrival here at 7:20 o'clock. The local band struck up a lively air as the train pulled into station, but it was soon silenced when the announcement was made that Mr. Hughes was still asleep.

The crowd waited around the station for nearly an hour. A hearty cheer was given the nominee when he stepped from his train shortly before 9 o'clock and was escorted to an automobile. A parade was formed proceeding through confetti strewn streets to the Hotel Dakota, where a reception was held.

This would be a typical late fall day in Boston, a strong cold wind swept the city and overcoats and felt hats were substituted for straw hats and Palm Beach suits. It had been planned to have Mr. Hughes deliver an address out of doors, but it was so cold that it was decided to hold the meeting in the Auditorium. A presidential mascot in the presence of Colonel E. Stone, passenger traffic manager of the Great Northern railroad, took charge of the special train yesterday. He was accompanied for the day by President Louis W. Hill of the road. Mr. Stone said that Mr. Hughes was sure to win as he has never traveled with a loser. During his railroad career Mr. Stone has accompanied Cleveland, McKinley, Roosevelt and Taft on their tours of the great northwest.

Mr. Hughes spoke yesterday and will speak today at Hillsboro, Fargo, Jamestown, Bismarck, Mandan, Dickinson and Beach. Most of the addresses will be delivered from the rear platform of the special train. Elaborate preparations have been made at each stop for the entertainment of the nominee. The principal address in this state will be delivered at Fargo.

MARSHFIELD

Services appropriate to Old Home week will be held at the Congregational church Sunday at 11 o'clock. Come.

I OWE MY HEALTH

To Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



Washington Park, Ill.—"I am the mother of four children and have suffered with female trouble, backache, nervous spells and the blues. My children's loud talking and romping would make me so nervous I could just tear everything to pieces and I would ache all over and feel so sick that I would not want anyone to talk to me at times. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills restored me to health and I want to thank you for the good they have done me. I have had quite a bit of trouble and worry but it does not affect my youthful looks. My friends say 'Why do you look so young and well?' I owe it all to the Lydia E. Pinkham remedies."

—Mrs. ROBT. STOPIEL, Moore Avenue, Washington Park, Illinois.

We wish every woman who suffers from female troubles, nervousness, backache or the blues could see the letters written by women made well by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If you have any symptom about which you would like to know write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for helpful advice given free of charge.

FEWER DEATHS.

But Otherwise Little Change in New York's Infantile Paralysis.

New York, Aug. 11.—Fewer deaths, but little change in the development of the epidemic of infantile paralysis, was noted in yesterday's bulletin of the city health department. During the twenty-four hours preceding 10 a. m. yesterday, the plague killed thirty-eight children and 175 new cases were reported.

The Reason for the California Bungalow.

When the visitor to California crosses the Rockies he bids farewell to precedent for precedent's sake and enters an atmosphere where utility counts first, economy second, and appearance last. The departures from the old established order of things which he sees about him are but expressions of pioneer ideas as they have been applied to the various arts and industries, and their application to the small home has resulted in the creation of the bungalow. Simply and naturally it has answered the westerner's call for shelter and congenial environment, varying its type in accordance with its use and location, but depending for its beauty on the solid strength of simple construction rather than the aping of borrowed forms of decoration.—Perris Bingham in The Countryside Magazine for August.

A PICTURE PLAYWRIGHT

By F. A. MITCHEL

One morning a man bearing a passport signifying that he was a citizen of Holland appeared in the rear of the German lines and asked permission to go through into Belgium. He was taken before Colonel Diedrich, who was charged with the examination of those desiring to pass out of Germany to discover if they bore any information that the government would not care to have carried out of the country.

The traveler—Van Gassboch was the name entered on his passport—was led to the quarters of the colonel, carrying a suit case, his only baggage. "Open it," said the officer, pointing to the suit case.

Van Gassboch laid open the case, and the colonel directed a soldier to dump the contents on a table. This done, the colonel drew a chair near the pile and, taking up each article it contained, scrutinized it minutely. There were some linen, brushes and combs and other toilet articles. These he laid aside and, coming to a roll of manuscript, pounced upon it suspiciously.

"What is this?" he asked, removing it from the envelope containing it. "A scenario for a picture play."

The colonel turned over one page after another, not reading them, but looking for what might indicate matter covering information of the German situation.

"What are these drawings?" he asked.

"Suggestions for scenery to be produced in the play," was the reply.

"What is this—a Zeppelin?"

"No, colonel; that is intended to represent a cloud."

"H'm; you Dutchmen know nothing about art."

"I don't pretend to be an artist. As I have told you, colonel, these are merely suggestions. They are intended to indicate to the artist what is required."

"I should think so. Well, I must read this manuscript, and I cannot do so at once, so you must wait."

"That is to be expected, only I trust that you will not keep me waiting any longer than absolutely necessary."

With this Van Gassboch was taken to a place where he was kept under guard till the next day, when he was again led to Colonel Diedrich's quarters. The colonel seemed during the interval to have thawed somewhat. His manner was more friendly.

"I did not understand yesterday," he said, "why you came to Germany to write your picture play. The theme explains it. Where could you get the material to present a play based on the Faust of the Immortal Goethe except in the fatherland? Your play will be a wonder. I have read it all. That scene where Faust goes down to hell will be very impressive when photographed."

"It is intended to be vivid."

"But why do you make the principal scenes among mountains?"

"Because mountains are so much more impressive than plains."

"I see. Nothing better represents the superworld than the Jungfrau."

"Or Mont Blanc."

"Ach, Mont Blanc is killed by its French name. The Jungfrau has the proper sound. But here"—referring to one of the pictures—"is something I don't understand. It looks more like a diagram than anything else."

"It is a diagram—a diagram of the famous garden scene between Faust and Marguerite."

"Marguerite! Nein! Gretchen."

"You are right, colonel. I was thinking of Gounod's opera."

"Ach, Gounod was not the man to write an opera on this theme."

"It should have been Wagner."

"Yah, Wagner; the Immortal Wagner!" And the colonel's eye lighted with enthusiasm.

"The picture play will have the German coloring throughout."

"That is good!"

"And the heroine will be named Gretchen."

"That is good too!"

"And Mephistopheles will be called 'der teufel.'"

"That is very good!"

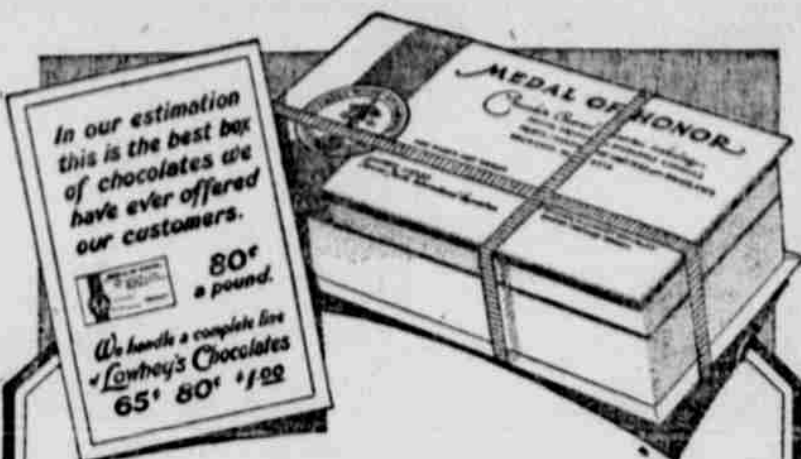
"Well, colonel, may I go through?"

At this the practical side of the colonel reassured itself. His enthusiastic smile subsided into a severer look, and he hesitated. Then he took the manuscript to a fireplace, separated the sheets and held them near the flame. He was testing for something written in acid that would come out when exposed to warmth. Nothing appeared, and, stepping to a case representing a miniature drug store, he applied the contents of several different bottles to the paper. Finally, being satisfied, he permitted Van Gassboch to pass through the lines with his scenario, his linen and his brushes.

No sooner had the playwright passed the lines than he began to talk Italian, eschewing the Dutch language entirely. After being closeted for some time with a French officer high in command he hurried to the south of France and thence into Italy, handing his picture play to the commander of the Italian armies. Every tenth word in it made up a message giving military information. The pictures, when explained by a key, gave numbers of men at different points and munitions of war. "The garden scene" was a manufacture of Zeppelins, and Faust going down into hell represented the strongest Austrian position confronting the Italians.

JOIN THE PIANO CLUB

and have a beautiful upright Piano in either mahogany, walnut or oak, with stool, seat and book for \$250.00—on payments of \$10.00 down and \$12.25 per week. These Pianos are made by one of the oldest piano makers in this country and are warranted for a long term of years. For free catalogue and full particulars send postal card to Geo. D. Jarvis & Son, Burlington, Vermont.—Adv.



Why 3800 men said this!

3800 merchants displayed the above card in their stores and told their customers that they sincerely thought Lowney's "Medal of Honor" Chocolates were the best they had ever sold.

The reason? It's a selected package, and contains only these favorites of the Chocolate lover: Peach, Orange and Pineapple Cordials; luscious Fruit Nougates, Cluster Nuts, Brazil Nuts, Belmonts, sugared Pineapple and Nuts Glacé.

Where can you get this delicious pound of Chocolates?

At some reliable store right here in town. See if you don't agree with the judgment of the Panama-Pacific Judges,

"These are the Prize Chocolates."

80 cents, in pound boxes only.

Lowney's Chocolates

65¢ 80¢ and
\$1.00 a pound

Lowney's Peppermint Patties
Chocolate Covered

Lowney's Peppermint Patties—4 "great big" cool peppermints in a coating of rich chocolate. M-m-m, what a dime's worth!

Our Men at the Front.

A welcome bit of news came yesterday with Dr. R. P. Strong's report from the encampments of the regular and National Guard troops along the Texas border and in Mexico. It will bring relief to thousands of families to know, on the authority of Harvard's medical expert, that the men now far from home on national duty have nothing to fear from bad sanitary conditions, and are thus far free from anything of the nature of epidemic disease. But there are some needs from which they suffer that cannot be supplied by the most perfect system of camp hygiene, as is sufficiently indicated by an appeal just issued from the headquarters of the American Red Cross military relief committee. The point is made that for a good deal of the time our militiamen languish for some kind of mental exercise. For a portion of the day, mornings and evenings, they are engaged in military drill, but during the heated period of the day, from 10 in the morning until 3 in the afternoon, they are "absolutely stranded for any sort of occupation." The remedy suggested is a liberal supply of books and magazines which the committee asks the public to furnish and will itself undertake to forward. Here is an excellent opportunity for patriotic householders to go over their stock of literature and single out from it such volumes as can be easily spared. This kind of material has a habit of accumulating to excess, and every year at each new "cleaning up" a vast mass of it either goes up in a holocaust or finds its way to the rubbish heap. Stories we have read and forgotten, books of travel and adventure which we have assimilated, odd numbers of magazines for which we no longer have any use, all form suitable contributions that will be eagerly and gratefully received. In Europe regular agencies are engaged in this serving the soldiers at the front. Why not do a little of such work on our own account for the men who are doing so much for us?—Boston Herald.

Where the Science of Sham is a Fine Art.

A man from the middle West says in the August American Magazine: "One time a friend of mine in New York suggested that I pull up stakes and come down there to live. He advanced the mild opinion that nobody ever amounted to much outside of the Big Valley on the Bay. I wonder. At the same time I'd have to adjust my specs and peer closely to see where the East has much to offer us guys out here. They have a host of things we haven't, like glass dancing floors and brands of wine we never heard of, and they have the Science of Sham down to a fine art: I reckon they make and spend the coin pretty freely as well from all accounts; but do they have any better time than we do, or is there a lot of make-believe about it down there? Personally, the open country suits me. I like an occasional lark—the kind that sits on a

swaying weed sticking up out of a meadow, not the kind that requires dry Martinis and taxicabs and diaphanous duds to memorialize. And I like to yell across the street to my neighbor, and say, 'Hi, there, Bill, watche goin' to do to-morrow?'

Visitor—My good man, you keep your pigs much too near the house.
Cottager—That's just what the doctor said, mum. But I don't see how it's a-goin' to hurt 'em!—Punch.

Infants—Mothers

Thousands testify
HORLICK'S
The Original
MALTED MILK

Upbuilds and sustains the body
No Cooking or Milk required
Used for 1/3 of a Century
Free Sample Horlick's, Racine, Wis.

Women Know

that they cannot afford to be ill. They must keep themselves in the best of health at all times. Most of all, the digestive system must be kept in good working order. Knowing the importance of this, many women have derived help from

Beecham's Pills

These safe, sure, vegetable pills quickly right the conditions that cause headache, languor, constipation and biliousness. They are free from habit-forming drugs. They do not irritate or weaken the bowels.

Women find that relieving the small ills promptly, prevents the development of big ones. They depend on Beecham's Pills to tone, strengthen and

Keep Them Well

Directions of Special Value to Women with Every Box. Sold Everywhere. In boxes, 10c, 25c.

DON'T MAKE THE WRONG TURN



Approach to branch road to right
American Motor League "Caution Sign"

Many an automobile has gone to the junk heap because the driver took the wrong turn.

Many an automobile has gone to the repair shop because the driver turned in at the wrong place to buy his gasoline.

Some dealers who are selling inferior gasoline try to make the motorist believe he is getting SOCONY Gasoline by giving their own product misleading names and descriptions. Do not be misled.

The only gasoline put out by this Company is called SOCONY Motor Gasoline, and nothing else.

Ask for it by name and look for the RED, WHITE and BLUE SOCONY sign.

STANDARD OIL CO. of NEW YORK